

The Evening World.

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A SPECIAL JOB FOR THE POLICE.

SOcialist-Pacifist riots in Chicago and Cleveland yesterday gave point to the warnings of the National Security League that anti-war organizations are busy and that "quietly by underground methods, their propaganda, coupled with that of those who would weaken the United States and benefit Germany, is being spread broadcast."

While there is little likelihood that, in the face of an overwhelming impulse of sound Americanism, these pacifist demonstrations will grow to dangerous proportions, there is every reason why they should not even be permitted to assume a hectic violence and lawlessness calculated, with the help of exaggeration, to delight Berlin.

One week from to-morrow the nation will enroll its male citizens between the ages of twenty-one and thirty-one on a great war roster. The significance and purpose of that day must not be in any degree, however slight, obscured or marred.

Attorney General Gregory reminds all malecontents that under the Federal Law any two or more persons who conspire to "hinder, prevent or delay the execution of any law of the United States" can be punished by six years in prison.

Between now and Registration Day, June 5, it should be the special care of the police in every city in the United States to prove to anti-draft agitators and other unpatriotic manifestants that allies of Germany who directly or indirectly seek to take advantage of this nation's devotion to the principle of free speech in order to work for its enemies, will be treated as they deserve.

The correspondent of the Westminster Gazette who reports the latest U boat curb, invented by an American, describes it as a "model of simplicity," has heard that it is "almost infallible" and that "only a little time is needed," etc., etc.

Sounds good. But the sound of steam riveters putting together cargo carriers in American shipyards would be fully as convincing just now in Uncle Sam's ears.

FOOD GAMBLERS UNDISMAYED.

LET nobody be persuaded that the food speculators are voluntarily yielding to the exigencies of war or that the drastic measures proposed to insure their elimination are not as urgently needed as ever.

From a correspondent in New Haven County, Connecticut, The Evening World learns that

"during the past week large potato growers in that section have been urged by brokers, in what is considered the first move in an attempt to corner next fall's potato market, to sign contracts for the sale of their entire crop—the seed of which is hardly in the ground—at a price said to be not less than \$2 per bushel."

War or no war, just as long as laws are lax and the public powerless or indifferent the food profiteers will go on making their accustomed raids upon the pocketbooks of American consumers—raids which have become bolder and bolder under cover of the economic disturbances due to the past three years of conflict in Europe.

The game played by the food gamblers and the price boosters has not ceased. It has only become more surreptitious. There is just one thing that will stop it and that is authority.

The public cannot of itself create that authority. It must look to Congress. And unless Congress acts with courage and conviction to assure American consumers that they will not be forced to give all they can earn and more to satisfy the uncontrolled rapacity of those who produce, distribute or gamble in life's first necessities, the bottom is going to drop out of American prosperity.

The latest German air raid on unprotected British coast towns killed twenty-seven women and twenty-three children out of total casualties of 76 dead and 174 wounded. As a murderous slaughter of innocent non-combatants Germany can call it a fine job, almost in the Lusitania class.

WHAT PARKS ARE FOR.

THE thousands of grown-up New Yorkers who saw the children's pageant "Young Manhattan" presented in Central Park Saturday afternoon by The Evening World Kiddie Klub, with the co-operation of the Park Department Bureau of Recreation, had a chance to reflect how the free and proper use of the city's parks for pleasure of this kind ought to discourage their misuse at the hands of the destructive and the careless.

The delightful spectacle into which Miss Eleanor Schorer of The Evening World, Park Commissioner Cabot Ward and Supervisor William J. Lee and his assistants in the Recreation Bureau had put so much talent and skilled preparation furnished a perfect example of the way to get the most and best out of public playgrounds.

A public that finally comes to look upon its parks as the natural and valued setting for such entertainments is not a public that wantonly destroys park shrubbery and scatters luncheon remains and papers over park lawns.

"Young Manhattan" started off the out-of-door season of 1917 with a fine illustration of what parks are for. New York should utilize them oftener for similar purposes, thereby teaching young and old to regard them with more real appreciation and therefore with more real respect.

Hits From Sharp Wits

The plot is made up of "good old days" because the disagreeable things are forgotten and the pleasures magnified by memory.—Toledo Blade.

Since conscription is about to become a reality many a man, perhaps, wishes he could be born again—as a woman.—Savannah Morning News.

Flattery is like rouge, to be applied sparingly and with skill.—Albany Journal.

You could make a dozen opportunities while you are hunting for one.—Birmingham Press.

Your Country Needs You

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By J. H. Cassel



England's Women to Get 6,000,000 Votes Soon

Coveted Prize of the Ballot, Won by Splendid War Service, Is Held Up as Inspiration to American Suffragists—Now Is the Time for Whole Sex to Pledge Loyalty by Deeds.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

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THE Franchise Reform Bill now before the House of Commons in England will give 6,000,000 votes to women. Lloyd George and Herbert Asquith, once the deadliest foe of suffrage for women, have united to ask this reform and it has been announced that Mr. Asquith's conversion was brought about by the services of English women during the war.

Women in America have demonstrated already that they intend to challenge by patriotic efficiency the splendid war records of the women of the allied countries and of the Teutonic empires.

In considering the patriotism of women few persons stop to think that it flourishes despite the fact that a woman may forfeit her citizenship against her will. An American man is an American always unless by his own deliberate choice he sells his birthright for citizenship in another country. Few American men have done this, but every American woman who marries a German becomes automatically by that act a German woman. Every American woman who marries an Englishman becomes an English woman. Mrs. Harriot Stanton Blatch, daughter of Elizabeth Cady Stanton, one of our great pioneers, had to take out citizenship papers in the land of her forefathers because she had married an Englishman.

On the very eve of her wedding day a woman may throw with all the patriotic Americanism of Moll Pitcher or Betsy Ross. The next day she is German or French or English, and legally assumed to be able and willing to sing "The Watch on the Rhine" or "God Save the King" with all the fervor with which she rendered the "Star Spangled Banner" the week before.

When a man does this he is considered a despicable renegade to his country, but a woman is expected to suffer this sudden change of feeling through what is called the "splendid adaptability of the American woman." Actually, of course, an American woman remains always an American at heart if she has ever had any real patriotism. But legally she is assumed to take her nationality from her husband as the moon gathers its light from the sun.

There does not seem to be any adequate reason for this disability.

Mrs. Jarr called up Mrs. Rangle and in her sweetest manner asked that lady if she and Mr. Rangle would accompany the Jarrs to a fashionable First Aid Benefit affair at Mrs. Stryver's. "You are the first person I thought of when I took four tickets—they are only a dollar apiece—that will be two dollars for you and Mr. Rangle," said Mrs. Jarr over the wire. This was that there might be no misunderstanding as to the tickets being complimentary.

Mrs. Jarr had surmised correctly. Mrs. Rangle thought so well of a patriotic sacrifice that would take her into exclusive circles that she let the milk bill go for the week.

"It isn't a dress affair, you know," continued Mrs. Jarr over the telephone. "In Paris it is against the law to wear full dress during the war, so wear any old thing."

has been turned in Europe, the splendid purposes it is serving in our own country to-day.

Men do not enslave, never have enslaved, women. Men and women enslave each other. The man who says "I am the greatest creative intellect of the world," I alone have the power to think and to do big things, let my wife stay at home and make life comfortable for me and pass my greatness down the same through my children—is the most pitiful of all slaves. For he is bonded to his own

vanity, shackled by a fearsome egotism which permits any nice, pleasant, shrewd woman looking for a provider to say to herself, "Well, old top, I'll concede you all the superiority you want and PUT YOU TO WORK FOR ME!" And that woman in turn is fettered by physical and intellectual sloth.

Wise persons of both sexes are beginning to realize that the emancipation of woman will be really the emancipation of man. That is why so many feminine molluscs leading nice, soft, slothful lives are frightened by it. But war has no place for the mollusc. And every mollusc it puts to work must suffer a new birth into a fine and strong and independent womanhood—a womanhood which has won the franchise from its bitterest foes in England, a womanhood soon to command a similar victory in the United States!

to tell others these things and then to don their best, that their friends may be shabby in comparison.

"At the door of the Stryver mansion Mr. Rangle halted the English butler, who took the tickets to the First Aid Benefit as 'Old John Henry Slacker,' and asked him why he wasn't in the trenches in khaki instead of in America in livery."

The butler dropped his salver and a few aspirates. "Hi 'ave binlisted, sir," he said.

Mrs. Stryver received her paying guests in a war nurse's uniform and all her diamonds.

The first event of the evening was a song, "Let Me Like a Soldier Fall!" by Mr. Percy Pinkfinger, who would have been rejected in a physical examination for necktie salesman.

After this a very dark and very fat man with not only a high but also a very bumpy forehead attacked the planned sacrifice that what Mr. Jarr and Mr. Rangle took to be an imitation of barrage fire, but which Mr. Pinkfinger announced was a Polish patriotic composition by Chopin. Then the whisper went around that it was Mr. Chopin playing, some pronouncing it Chopin, others as Kopan and a few of the select as Chopin-h-h-h! The last syllable coming out, as Mr. Rangle remarked, like a cork out of a bottle. And this reminded Mr. Jarr that, listening to classical noises made one thirsty.

Whereupon, noting the eyes of their wives were not upon them, the two moved in cautious flank attack upon the large cut glass punch bowl at the back of the drawing room.

But Mrs. Jarr observed them and motioned with her fan for them to come forward where they could hear the music.

"Better death!" muttered Mr. Jarr, as he observed the flowing bowl containing claret punch, which had always been listed by him as something not to drink.

He ladled out a glass of the compound to Mr. Rangle, bringing to the surface a mass of soggy cherries,

What Every Woman Hopes

By Helen Rowland

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I AM AN OPTIMIST—
And I firmly believe
That some day, somehow, somewhere,
I shall find a charwoman who is not "too proud to work."

Who never goes to funerals, and never sprains her thumb, or her imagination.
But will come to me as regularly as the dawn and the rent collector, and as sweetly and radiantly as a midsummer morning!

I believe that I shall find a summer resort which looks like the picture postcards,
And is almost as good as the advertisements.
A hairdresser who will not burn off ALL my front hair,

A face powder that will STICK,
A woman who can be trusted with a secret,
A man who can be trusted to mail a letter,

A city apartment where there is no phonograph next door, no piano overhead, no garage in the rear, no building in process of construction across the street, and no dog and no grand opera singer underneath.

A "violet perfume" that smells like violets,
A substitute that is really "just as good,"
A man who loves his mother-in-law,

A woman who actually approves of her son's choice of a wife,
A spring day—in spring,
Plumbing that is plumb,

A sweet, old-fashioned wife who gets up every day at 6 A. M.,
A sweet, old-fashioned husband who comes home every day at 6 P. M.,
A new joke in a "funny column,"

A milliner who will not flatter me until I blush,
A photograph that WILL,
A man who never tries to kiss me—with his hat on,

A modern girl of nineteen who doesn't know more about life than I do,
A man who really wants to marry,
A woman who really and honestly doesn't,

A janitor who is filled with "brotherly love,"
A man who believes that he has a flawless wife,
A woman who believes that she has a faultless husband,

A perfectly happy marriage,
And Eternal Love!
I am an OPTIMIST!

And I believe, in my soul, that some day, somehow, somewhere,
I shall find all these things—
But that will be in the Millennium!

Successful Salesmanship

By H. J. Barrett

Memorize or Extemporize?

"SHOULD a salesman memorize a canvass and deliver it word for word, or should he soak himself thoroughly in his subject and then deliver a talk which is memorized only to the extent of its general plan? That is a question which is argued pro and con at every gathering of salesmen," said one of long experience.

"In my opinion, the answer depends upon two factors, the man and the product. Only recently I put the question to a man who is a consistent topline of a big nationally distributed force of magazine and book salesmen. He replied that he never gave exactly the same talk twice in succession, that, in some degree, he trusted to the inspiration of the moment. 'If I should memorize my canvass word for word,' he remarked, 'what would I do if thrown out of my stride by an unforeseen question or objection? Deprived of my memorized speech, wouldn't I begin to stumble and lose my poise?'

"A day or two later I asked a particularly successful adding machine salesman the same question. 'I deliver a memorized combination canvass and demonstration exactly like a parrot,' he replied, 'except that I take pains to disguise the fact that I am memorized. As to the point brought up by the objection, I simply smother them with the statement that I'll answer all questions after completing my demonstration. When I get through I know that not one single talking point has been overlooked. It's all there, because my talk is the result of days of quiet, uninterrupted study. This plan works well with me. I am one of the leaders in my line.'

"Now, then, what is the answer? It seems to me that much depends on the product. Suppose a man is a solicitor for an advertising agency and is out to sell the brains and expertise of his employees. He cannot deliver a memorized canvass, for the problems he will meet in each concern are utterly different. He must adapt his talk to the men and conditions he meets. But an adding machine or a typewriter are different propositions. The principal point here is the machine, not the condition of the prospect's business."

THE custom of drinking the healths of the most popular man at the table has its foundation in the ancient practice originated by the Greeks and adopted by the Romans in order to drink with the dead. The Greeks and Romans later began the practice of drinking to each other and from this arose the custom of toasting living men. But Italian drinking in its modern form, originating in England in the roystering days of Charles II, begins with the custom of drinking to the ladies or to any woman who happened to be the reigning belle of the court.

Many and various were the health customs associated with the toasts of those days. For example, in certain companies of military officers, etiquette demanded that the toast be passed from hand to hand. In many midnight gatherings of Alsatians, gallants stabbed themselves in the arms in order to drink with their blood the health of the woman whom their hearts were set.

At Charles II's court began the custom of drinking to the gods and the dead. The Greeks and Romans later began the practice of drinking to each other and from this arose the custom of toasting living men. But Italian drinking in its modern form, originating in England in the roystering days of Charles II, begins with the custom of drinking to the ladies or to any woman who happened to be the reigning belle of the court.

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What Germany Expected To Get From the U. S.

THERE has been wide speculation as to what plans Germany had adopted to improve her economic condition after peace comes. Information which has been furnished to the American Government by a Consul in Switzerland reveals that Germany was depending upon our aid to a great extent in the work of rebuilding her industries.

According to reports received in Bern a plan was worked out which contemplated primarily the conservation of the German mark until the return of normal conditions. To prevent the mark from leaving the Empire it was proposed that Germany stocks with the proceeds of short-term loans and treasury certificates negotiated and sold in neutral countries, notably the United States. The successful culmination of this plan was to accomplish two things—(1) to give the Germans an exchange medium that was not depreciated, and enable them to liquidate such loans with German wares; (2) to give the German mark time to recover its

normal exchange value.

A very important part in the work of replenishment was to be assigned to the German mercantile marine. That marine was to be employed exclusively for the German trade. The control of all importations and export prices was to be lodged in Government hands. A governmental guarantee of payment was also to be offered to foreign firms disposed to make twelve-month credit consignments to the German trade.

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